

Chapter 231 I'm Taking Brea Out Of Here

As she looked at the new arrivals, Brea unconsciously retreated into Wayne's embrace.

"There are so many of them. What are we going to do?"

Brea's fear caused her to temporarily lose track of the fact that her sworn foe was now holding her.

While holding her in his arms, Wayne gave her a kind touch on the shoulder. In a reassuring voice, he told her, "Don't be frightened. I'm right here with you."

Even though he gave off the impression of being calm, he was really taken aback.

Brea, who was always ferocious, suddenly revealed a gentle and sweet side. Surprised, Wayne hoped that she would always act that way.

Sadly, the two assistants, as well as several bodyguards, quickly encircled them.

They showed great ferocity. They seemed to be violent and malicious.

While taking a few steps back, Wayne continued to hold Brea in his arms. He persisted in assuring her of his support, saying, "Don't be scared. I'll defend you."

The moment he finished speaking, Mr. Griffin and Foley arrived at the scene. Behind them were Brea's personal security guards.

Brea discovered that the bodyguards she brought with her had wounds of various severity. In addition to that, Foley's face was covered in bruises. He sustained the most severe injuries. On the other hand, Mr. Griffin's people were unharmed.

Panic gradually crept into her heart as she came to the realization that they were in a precarious situation.

While nervously tugging at the sleeve of Wayne's shirt, she anxiously said, "Wayne, the current scenario does not bode well for any positive outcomes. There are too many of them. If the circumstances are not favorable, you should leave me behind and make your escape as soon as possible. In any case, you have no responsibility for protecting me. Don't risk your life for me. I won't acknowledge your generosity, and I don't want to have any feelings of guilt."

Wayne firmly grasped her hand and told her in a relaxed but commanding tone, "What exactly are you going on about? Do I come off as a coward?"

Brea dropped her head and bit her lower lip because she did not want Wayne to notice how red her cheeks were from embarrassment.

"I simply don't want to be indebted to you and involve you in this."

The words unknowingly came out of her mouth. Deep inside, she just didn't want to put Wayne in danger.

However, Wayne calmly revealed a smile. "You are such a forgetful person. How did you become an actress? Since I have already saved you once, you already owe me. It makes no difference if you owe me another favor. Are you concerned that I'll use this chance to propose to you? Relax. I'm not romantically interested in you. After all, I don't like fierce women."

Brea didn't know what to say.

She would have yelled back at Wayne if they were not in such a dangerous situation. But now, as she listened to these words, she had an incredible sense of warmth.

Despite the fact that she knew Wayne was consoling her, it didn't work. After all, she was aware of the circumstances in front of her. She was terrified of involving Wayne in this chaotic scene.

Mr. Griffin overheard the two of them chatting, and was enraged.

He took a few steps forward, pointed at Wayne, and asked with derision, "Hey, playboy. Who the hell are you? Are you trying to pose as a hero rescuing a damsel in distress? You may not realize how strong I am, but I'll give you a chance. I suggest you leave right away."

Wayne snorted unapologetically, "Are you Mr. Griffin? You are such an unattractive person. When I took a peek at you, I nearly threw up all of the food I ate yesterday."

"Bastard!" Mr. Griffin's cheeks grew scarlet from his rage.

When Mr. Griffin almost started yelling, Wayne said, "Wayne Evans here, from the Evans family. It's hilarious that you have no idea who I am. It seems you have no right to refer to yourself as a famous name in the entertainment business."

Staring at him, Mr. Griffin displayed extreme annoyance. "You are pretty arrogant. Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Wayne just offered a fleeting grin, but there was much oppression in his eyes.

"I am the Evans Group's heir. Mr. Griffin, give it some thought. Are you sure you are not aware of my identity? The Evans Group won't let you go if you try to hurt me. I am not bluffing."

When Mr. Griffin heard the name Evans Group, he hesitated, and his demeanor repeatedly altered as if he was deliberating.

"Are you really the young heir of Evans Group?" he asked after a period of hesitation.

"I've already made an introduction. You have a choice to believe it or not. Anyway, I'm taking Brea out of here today. Let's see if anybody tries to stop me!"

After saying that, he scooped up Brea and walked away without turning around.

